

THE FULL MOON

Published Monthly by Members of Mrs. Fry's First Period English Class

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Say It With Valentines

"Big Mo" stuck in the mud, Truman giving the go-ahead on Hydrogen Bomb—such headlines add up to trouble and confusion. In delightful contrast, the week featuring February 14 will headline hearts, flowers, and love. Valentine's Day. (All kinds of sweet sentiments.)

Seems that at another time, many years ago, the world was troubled and in a turmoil as it is now. During this time there lived a kind man whose happiness came from serving the less fortunate and the sick, and spreading sunshine into the gloomy places. This man used to send birds carrying hearts cut out of paper to people. His name was Valentine. Now we celebrate this day.

Flowers, candy, and love will be exchanged on this day. Sweethearts especially will welcome it. No matter what age, they all will remember Valentine and follow his example.

So don't forget Valentine's Day or you may find a little world of trouble yourself.

A Word to the Wise

There seems to be a slight trace of envy and jealousy around AHS. It isn't a new discovery; it's been here to some degree for several years. It is said that any fool can criticize. Well, plenty of them are doing just that. There's been a lot of criticism recently of people who hold offices and of people who are in certain organizations. These people are said to be trying to hog the show, trying to do it all. This isn't so!

True, these people are doing a lot of the work, but why? Simply because the majority of students seem to be too lazy to work and accept responsibility. The folks who are doing the work do not wish to hog the show. It takes a lot of their time and effort to get these jobs done.

You say then, "Why do they have these jobs if they don't especially want them?" Here's why: because if they don't accept responsibility and do the work, it won't be done and the entire student body will suffer. You people who are now lax in your extra curricular activities should wake up and get on the ball. Offices and organizations are wide open to anyone willing to work, and the folks now filling these jobs will welcome you with open arms.

Why Not?

"Strike one." "Strike two." "Strike three." "Yer out!" That familiar sound of the umpire calling balls and strikes makes every boy bring out his glove and bat, but not around Albemarle High School. Why doesn't Albemarle have a baseball team?

This question has been asked by many students and grown-ups alike. It has been rumored that Albemarle couldn't afford a baseball team. Well, if Albemarle can't afford one, how does Badin do it? You say they don't have as many other sports as Albemarle, but they have more. They have football, basketball, baseball, and golf—four sports to Albemarle's two. If Badin can afford a baseball team, Albemarle can too.

Orchids To:

THE JR. LIONS AND ROTARIANS—Congratulations, boys.

THE BASKETBALL TEAMS—The boys have had a tough schedule and some bad breaks, but we are still proud of them. Get in there and fight. The girls at the time of this article had won seven and lost none. That's a fine record, girls.

THE CHAPEL COMMITTEE—We have had some good programs this year—but, why couldn't we have better?

MARY HELEN COOPER—Congratulations for being chosen D. A. R. "Good Citizen of the Year".

ROY HOLT—Roy is doing a fine job editing the "Full Moon" this year.

THE "CROSSROADS" STAFF—They have gone out of their way to make the '50 annual the best.

MR. FRY AND CHORAL GROUPS—They really did a wonderful job on the Christmas concert.

THE SAFETY ESSAY CONTEST WINNERS—Congratulations! A. H. S. was very much represented, seven winners and fifteen alternates.

HENRY FORREST—Henry won the right to compete in the semi-finals of the Safety Contest.

THE DRAMATICS CLUB—Under the direction of Mrs. Peiffer the Dramatics Club has produced several fine plays, and we are expecting many more.

MRS. F. N. PATTERSON, SR.—She has given several memorial books to the high school library.

ONIONS TO:—

THE STUDENTS WHO CRASH THE CAFETERIA LINE—These selfish students don't think of the people who have to wait much longer because of them. Why isn't something done?

THE HELLDIVERS OF AHS—You boys are making the streets unsafe. **SLOW DOWN!**

THE NON-SUPPORTING STUDENTS—These school-"spiritless" students won't support anything the school does, especially sports.

THE HALLHOGS—Why isn't something done about these students who cause so many jams in the hallway?

LIBRARY NEWS

MARIE ROSCOE

New Romances

Now that it's Valentine again, how about some of these love stories from the series "Romances for Young Moderns?"

The story of a young man and woman who started their own community theatre has an introduction by famous showman John Golden in *Connie, Theatre Director*.

Gloria, Ballet Dancer, a girl who finds dancing as important as breathing — and the young man who helps her reach her first success.

Joan, Free Lance Writer, who made a living by writing. And David, too, wanted a place in the world. Could they solve both problems together?

Kathie, the New Teacher is one of the best stories of the teaching profession.

A good secretary needs more than typing and shorthand. This mystery story of office life explains why in *Marcia, Private Secretary*.

How did Mary meet the exciting tests of a public relations job, and the young reporter who showed her the way? Well, you find out in *Mary Allen, Publicity Girl*.

Lark, Radio Singer shows that success as a singer isn't easy. But this is the story of a girl who found it, thanks to Tod Barton's love and the help of a mysterious stranger.

Roberta's practical training came in handy when she met a young furniture designer who wanted a partner and a wife in *Roberta, Interior Decorator*.

You Can't Tell About Love is the story of how Susan finds that a smart girl can have both marriage and a career. A story against the background of the most glamorous industry in the world — the beauty business.

Tar Heel Woman by Lou Rogers carries biographic sketches of the lives of forty North Carolina women who have contributed to the history of the state.

THAT NEW LOOK

Have you seen those magazines with the "new look"? Yes, it's those ten new plastic covers in the library.

They are very durable and should last several years with proper care. They are also popular with the boys because of their magnetism.

The tables and the desks have the new look too with their new plastikote.

The library club nominated Roy Holt, Catherine Atkins, and Marie Roscoe to attend the annual meeting of the North Carolina High School Library Association to be held March 24-25 in Lumberton.

Magazine Musts

Have you read Mr. McFadyen's "I Swigger Poetry" in the January 28 *State* magazine?

"His first 'I Swigger Poetry, appeared fifteen years ago," comments Mr. Goerch. "Your high-brow critic probably will classify it as the worst poetry that ever has been written."

"So far as we're personally concerned, however, it's right down our alley, and we're perfectly willing to put Mr. McFadyen in the same classification with Shakespeare, Tennyson, Longfellow, and Whittier."

For those who are thinking about going to college, the February *Good Housekeeping* has an article on small colleges.

ANSWERS

- I. Peggy Redfern
- II. Claud Harwood
- III. Jean Taylor
- IV. Bob Boger
- V. Hattie Tucker
- VI. Dwight Cranford
- VII. Frances Wingate
- VIII. Doug Knotts
- IX. Barbara Ann McSwain
- X. Sherrill Aldridge

Inquiring Reporter

Question: If you had a flibbertigibbet,* what would you do with it?

GIRLS

What in the world is it?—Miss Caughman.
 I'd go ride it.—Peggy Wilhelm.
 Come again?—Carolyn Williams.
 Send it to Choo Choo.—Betty Gantt.
 I'd read it.—Sally Osborne.
 I'd tell it to settle down.—Mrs. Hayes.
 I'd make it help me decide what college to go to; then I would go to one in another part of the country. I would do this because I have no idea what it could be, so you understand I'd be afraid to trust it with an important decision.—Mary Helen Cooper.
 I reckon I'd eat it.—Martha R. Harris.
 I'd turn it loose at AHS and see how much damage it could do. If it did no damage I'd turn myself loose and see if I could do any.—Miss Matheson.
 I'd see if I could twirl it as good as my baton.—Jeanette Dennis.
 I'd write on it.—Jewel Kiser.
 I'd love it.—Helen Starr.
 I'd see if it could take the place of Richard.—Shirley Deese.
 I'd take it swimming at Morrow Mountain.—Carolyn Smith.
 I'd play tennis with it.—Mona Crofts.
 I'd go to Richfield on it.—Frank Laughlin.
 I'd see if I could baby sit with it.—Mary Louise Helms.
 Take it to Mr. Hatley's room so it could learn some jokes.—Jeanette Mabe.
 I'd take it to Spencer Hatley and let him fuss at it.—Aveline Morton.
 Heavens forbid! Take it home and try some way to find out what it was.—Macie McLester.

BOYS

I dunno what you're talking about. You lost me.—E. C. Haley
 I'd tell it to get in step.—F. A. Newton.
 I'd mess with it.—Hub Holt.
 I'd sing to it.—Cob Griffin.
 I'd give it some Hadocol.—Young'un.
 I'd give it to Dad and see if he could grow any hair.—Claud Grigg, Jr.
 Find out what it was first.—Chicken Palmer.
 Give it to Miss Wise for a Valentine.—Richard Austin.
 I'd send it to Wallace Wade down at Dook to help Dook beat Carolina next year.—Jack Morton.
 Sell it to Martha Ann. She'd make a wreck out of it.—Ralph Setzler.
 I'd take it to Salisbury next time I go. When I got back I'd give it to Frances.—Hoyle Gilbert.
 I'd park with it at Badin Lake.—Bill Barnes.
 I guess I'd kick it to Russia.—Bob Barringer.
 I'd build a cage and feed it, I guess.—Johnny Knight.
 I'd get it to lay out of school with me.—Vernon Lisk.
 I'd try to get it to smooch.—Jim Green.
 I'd make it stay in Mr. Mac's sociology class.—Pete Lilly.
 I'd hook it to a plow and work it.—H. T. Thompson.
 Use it and see if I could reduce.—Sonny Bowers.
 I'd tear it up, send it to the cleaners, put it in a box, bury it in the ground, stomp on it, pour water over it, cuss it and forget it.—Jack Lee.
 *—A woman that talks too much.

Student Impressions

- I. Nickname, "Shorty"; hangout, home; pastime, talking; weakness, New London boys; ambition, go to Pfeiffer.
- II. Nickname, "Woody"; hangout, Martha's; pastime, riding W. M.; weakness, Martha K.; ambition, to marry M.
- III. Nickname, "Meany"; hangout, Ann's home; pastime, dating; weakness, Stansil A.; ambition, become a nurse.
- IV. Nickname, "Butch"; hangout, anywhere; pastime, loafing; weakness, Carolyn G.; ambition, to do nothing.
- V. Nickname, "Had-A-Col"; hangout, Purcell's; pastime, flirting; weakness, Darrell C.; ambition, become a nurse.
- VI. Nickname, "Crazylegs"; hangout, Stanly Dairies; pastime, telling jokes; weakness, loves them all; ambition, All-American.
- VII. Nickname, "Ducky"; hangout, Tate's; pastime, thinking; weakness, boys; ambition, to get married.
- VIII. Nickname, "Knotty"; hangout, Stanly Dairies; pastime, loafing; weakness, football; ambition, go to Duke.
- IX. Nickname, "Babs"; hangout, Purcell's; pastime, skating; weakness, Ben H.; ambition, become a nurse.
- X. Nickname, "Meathead"; hangout, home; pastime, basketball; weakness, Ann R.; ambition, become a farmer.

CAMPUS CHATTER

V—irginia B. celebrated examinations' end, At the beach with a handsome friend.
 A—t the ballgames we always spy, Referees who need another eye.
 L—overs don't seem to mind these icy nights; At the "lake" and the "park" the moon is a sight.
 E—veryone beware of Sylvia M.'s driving, Or at the hospital you'll be arriving.
 N—ewton, F. A., says, "Get in step; Get some had-a-col and be hep."
 T—ime has come to display our affection; Skip does this to quite a collection.
 I—n the hall at lunch we have seen Frank and Lib, Helen and Reid, Angela and Jimmy Green.
 N—othing to do, we hear constantly; Rather than study we'd climb a tree.
 E—lated because exams are over; Till I got my grades, I was in a clover.

You guessed it—it's Valentine, and everyone is trying to guess who those mysterious valentines that bear the signature of "Guess Who" are from.

Can you help these people out? I'll be nice and give you some hints. You just guess who—

Dwight's is from a junior. She has black hair and is crazy about basketball also.

Terrell Crisco's is of musical form. Could it be that whoever sent it has been influenced by Mr. Fry and can really sing? Jo Fox's had an arrow on it, but later it assured her that Dodges are faster.

Barbara Mauldin's was a wedding invitation from a guy to whom she had said yes.

Betty Lynn's is from someone with curls who is on the boys' basketball team.

And I guess I'd better stop now before you "Guess Who" wrote this.